GOLD DUST. &

Gold Dust was a daughter of the rendest equins family of Kentucky, for family was no misnomer, for when slender neck she looked as if she had been lately caught in a shower of star dust and that a thousand flecks of gold

rest clung to her coat.

When Major Armstrong decided to send Tom to Kaskaskia university the copy flatly rebelled; he had graduated from the high school and he "didn't see from the high school and he "didn't see the use of knowing things, anyhow." At this time Tom was secretly undetermined whether he would be a river pilot or a gold miner, with a noble heart and a few manly vices, but he was wise enough not to confide his ambitions to his father, for he know that the major leaned toward humdrum respectability. "I don't want to go to college," he said plaintively. "Dick and Tony aren't going and they'll laugh at me if I do."

"That would be a terrible thing, wouldn't it?" his father asked sternly. "Now, see here, I went to college and so must you. I want you to know something more of the world than you'll learn in this country town and if you'll go without grumbling I'll huy you the hest saddle horse I can find. I'll have it in the barn when you come home for the summer."
"All right-I'll go then, if you prom-

If in the bark were the summer."

"All right—I'll go then, if you promise that. "Tom replied, knowing that he would go in any case."

Gold Dust was in the stable when he came home. After dinner his father took him out to see her. "There's your horse, Tom," he said. "She's just three years old and of as good stock as ever stepped."

When Tom had examined her hoofs nd heard her pedigree he laid his hand

on her neck.
"Well, old girl," he sald, "I guess you know more about your ancestors than I do about mine, but I hope you'll put

know more about your ancestors than I do about mine, but I hope you'll put up with me."

He could not have said a more tactless thing, for the major knew the name of his grandfather and was proud of it. "I wish, Tom, you wouldn't always speak as if your forbears had been hanged," he said. "My mother's father was a Warren and—"

Tom had been told so much of the Warrens that he sometimes wished that he could rid himself of the Warren corpuscles that crept through his veins. He interrupted his father. "You're no slouch," he said delicately, "and I'm mighty proud of the mare and obliged to you. I won't take anybody's dust now. I wish, though, that I was as good a judge of a horse as you are."

The major hemmed complacently. "Perhaps you will be some day," he said. Tom's thanks had not been gracefully expressed, but to call a man a good judge of horse flesh is the most delicious flattery you can ofter him and offsets any previous misunderstandings.

Tom had owned many horses and po-

Tom had owned many horses and ponies, but now he forgot all his past darlings in his rapture over Gold Dust. He
invited all the boys of the town to come
to see her and quite forgot to put on
the airs and clothes he had acquired
at college and with which he had hoped
to stun his old friends. Every boy
bowed down in admiration of the sorrel save Dick Williams, Dick had a big,
awkward strawborry roan which had
long been famous among the boys as
"a goer." So now he snecred at Tom's
sorrel. "She's pretty enough, but my
roan, Gayboy, can beat her without
half trying."

trying.
hat's a lie!" Tom yelled.
Il race you," Dick answered cooly,
then we'll see who's lying. Your
circus horse isn't a match for
you."

Gayboy.

"She's got a pedigree as long as Main street." Tom retorted—for the first time glorifying ancestry.

"Huh! Pedigree won't help when old Gayboy gets in his knee action." Dick said. The roan flung his legs about as if he had a ball and socket instead of the ordinary hinge joints at his knees, and his owner fondly hoped that this was the knee action prized by horsemen.

was the knee action prized by horsemen.

It was a famous race. The boys met west of town, where there was a lonely stretch of road. It was near sunset when the rivals, attended by some forty hangers-on, arrived on the spot, It was late in June and the road was as shiny and springsy as black rubber.

The course was to be from one section of road to the next-one fulle.

Tony Lynch was starter. Tom and Dick made several failures before they came back neck and neek abreust of Tony. At last he cried: "Go Iti" The two jockeys bent on, set their teeth, and the horses shot forward.

The roan flung out his legs as a mower swings a scythe, and his neck stretched like that of an angry turtle. His eyes seemed to bulge in sympathy with his heaving sides. His tremendous efforts aroused the enthusiasm of the boys. "Hurrah for Gayboy!" they shouted.

These who had seen the start strag-

who had seen the start strag-

Those who had seen the start strag-ed behind the horses, anxious to be in the finish. When the horses had not the first half mile the roan was a night behind.

Tom shut his teeth together with a ap. He saw Dick strike his horse id he laid his lightly on Gold Dust's nick hardly knowing what he did, She aped forward with so mighty a spring with reserved as if she would ship from and he laid his lightly on Gold Dust's flank, hardly knowing what he did, She leaped forward with so mighty a spring that it seemed as if she would slip from under him. He tightened his knee grip and the road ahead merged into a dark blur—he could hear the roan poundins along behind, but he dared not turn his head lest he should lose his advantage. He never knew when Gold Dust crossed the line, but he heard a great shouling and pulled up. Then he had a second's terror—perhaps Dick had passed him and they were shouling his victory. The rapid motion had addled his brain, but he felt the roan's none against his stirrup and he could hear its gurgling wheeze—then he knew that Gold Dust had won.

"She beat, easy—old Gayboy wasn't in it. Guess knee action isn't all of a horse, anyhow," the boys cried in rough congratulation. Dick was no baby. He said: "I'm sorry you beat, Tom, but it was a fair race.

From that day Gold Dust held her supremacy undisputed and the other boys took Tom's dust as it it were inceine to their nostrils.

Many a time Tom rode away from his troubles on the sorrel mare. He loved to ride through the corn fields, when the stalks were man high and when the dripping leaves made them look like green fountains.

Then there was a time when he rode every moonlight night; but for adventures. A farmhouse with a light at the window was a moated grange or the abode of some gray hermit, praying late.

In truth, it was not until Scott and Dumas had touched his brain that the fancies came to Tom and then only when he rode alone late at night; but they heiped him to idealize Illinois—a hard task for the most robust fancy. After Tom was done with college and was in with his father in the insurance business horse dealers often came to him, trying to seil him other horses, but he would answer them impatiently and turn away. He used his father's team is rough weather, but he would answer them impatiently and turn away. He used his father's team is rough weather, but he would answer them impatiently and turn away. H

place.

One day Tony Lynch came running into the office where Ton sat at his desk. "Oh, Ton, Gold Dust's hurt!" he panted. "What!" Tom Cried, springing to his feet, "How?" "Sawed one of her hoofs most off on the barb wire fence—it's just bleeding awful."

"Bawed—which foot?"
"Left hind, I think," Tony answered,
I just now found her."
Tom grabbed his hat and started for



AN AFTERNOON GOWN OF ECRU GRENADINE FROM HARPER'S BAZAR

AN AFTERNOON GOWN OF ECRU GRENADINE FROM HARPER'S BAZAR

Materiats which are soft and of thin texture are used in most of the exclusive models for afternoon and evening wear this season. Our illustration,
taken from Harper's Bazar, shows a gown of ecru grenadine which is saltable
for afternoon functions, and issimade over a foundation of white taffeta. The
skirt is entirely pleated and has several slashes, which are bordered with an
embroidered band of gold and ccru. The blouse is of grenadine, pleated, and
trimmed with a large Louis XIII. coliar of ecru and gilt lace. A wide band
of the same lace on both sides of the blouse is fastened by three small
bows of green taffeta. A basque effect is made by pleces of the lace which fall
over the hips but do not join in the back. The belt and coliar are of green
taffeta. The sleeves are wrinkled the entire length of the arm and finished
with puffs at the shoulders; there are full frills of lace at the wrists.

with puffs at the shoulders; there are f
the door. "Run for the horse doctor
—quick, you galoots!" he cried as he
clattered down the stairs.
Tony followed him, "It sin't so use,"
he said. "Ray's horse did it—all you
can do is to shoot 'em;"
"shoot Gold Dust—I see you doing
that!" Tom snarled, turning on him.
"You scoot for that horse doctor!" He
ran toward his home. Tony knew that
the veterinarian would be useless, so
he followed at a safe distance.
Tom fore down the street, through the
yard and barn't ot the back pasture
where he kept his mare. Gold Dust
stood near the fence that had been her
undoing. When she saw her master
she hobbled toward him, her hoof hanging by a shred and her head drooping
with pain. She whined as if she
thought help had come at last.

Tom gave a sharp cry and started
forward. He put his arm around heneck and laid his face against the white
stair in her forehead. Tony looked the
other way—he felt a queer delicacy
about spyling, as if Gold Dust had been

star in her forehead. Teny looked the other way-he felt a quier delicacy about spyling, as if Gold Dust had been a dying woman.

Tom raised his head and stroked her shoulder softly, then knell down and examined the cut hoof—she was standling on the stump. He muttered something between a curse and a grean about wire fence being an invention of the devil. There's no cure for that and I must put her out of her misery, he said, getting on his feet. "Why, Tony, she was good for ten years yet." He fumbled in his hip pocket.

"I'll do it," Tony said, extending his hand.

He fumbled in his hip pocket.

"Til do it," Tony said, extending his hand.

"Ne."Tom replied, "I'm the one to do it, though it breaks my heart."

Gold Dust neighed again and, her piteous eyes, pleaded for aid.

Tom passed his hand across his eyes and drew his revolver from his pocket; he laid the muzzle against the star in her forehead—then he flung it down, and put his lips to the spot where the nuzzle had rested. "Good-by, dear old gir," he whispered. "It's like treason to do it, when you've never played a rieke on me—it almost kills me, too. Perhaps you'll have another chance somewhere—this can't be all for a horse like you."His arms closed tighter.

He took up the revolver again. The sorred stood quite still, as if he were going to saddle her for a ride in the corneless and as he had taken a thousand

ing to saddle her for a ride in the corn fields such as he had taken a thousand cational Association was called to ortimes before. There was a click, a report and Gold Dust fell in a quivering the results of the chair. To the

imes before. There was a click, a report and Gold Dust fell in a quivering heap at the foot of her master.

Tom threw the pistol on the grass and went down on his knees; he took the poor head on his lap and looked into the eyes, but they were already glazing with a bluish film. "Am I an awful fool, Tony?" he asked, looking up. "I don't believe I'll ever feel like a boy again if I can never ride—"His voice stuck in his throat and something bright fell on the white star in Gold Dust's forehead. He arose and looked down at the stiffening form and the almost severed hoof. "See that she's burled decent under the walnut tree, Tony," he said, as he turned away.

He went to his room; his head ached and he felt suddenis old and itred. How Gold Dust had loved him! He thought with shome of the time he had gone hunting and left, her all day tled to a fence, under an August sun. He remembered that he was invited to a dance that evening. Well, they would have to get along without his company. He paid no attention to the dinner bell, nor did he go down to supper," His mother went upstairs and knocked on his door, "Tom," she called, "Tom,"

"What is it?" a hoarse voice growled from within.

"Are'nt you coming down to supper," she asked. "You'd better have something."

"Oh, blame it all—I beg your pardon, mother—but do leave me alone," the voice replied, and Mrs. Armstrong went

DANGER! Few appreciate the Danger to which the Expectant Moth-

er is exposed and the foreboding with which she looks forward to the hour of woman's severest trial.

Wother's Friend

so assists Nature that the change goes forward in an easy manner, goes forward in an easy manner, without the violent protest of Nausea, Headache, etc. Gloomy forebodings yield to hopeful anticipations, she passes through the ordeal quickly and with little pain, is left strong to joyously perform the high and holy duties new devolved upon her, and the time of recovery shortened. See t by State, on except of soins, Stat PER DOTTLE. Book "TO EXPECTATE MOTHERS" exalint Free, containing returned information and reductory testimologies.

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, QA.

away, wondering vaguely why grief should make a man profane.

The next morning Tom appeared at breakfast, a little pale, but quite himself. On his way to the office he stopped at the marole works and ordered a granite slab with Gold Dust's name and virtues carved on the face and the week following he and Tony watched the workmen set it under the walnut tree.

week following he and Tony watched the workmen set it under the walnut tree.

"Lots of folks say it's wicked for you to put up a tombstone for a horse when some people don't have none," Tony observed when the workmen had gathered up their tools and gone.

"Lots of folks don't deserve a stone as much as a good horse does,"Tom answered, morosely.

"That's what I think." Tony said, safably. He had admired Gold Dust, but he thought secretly that Tom was making a great fuss over a dead horse. "I was only telling you what other folks said," he went on, for he had an Irish gift of keeping unpleasant thoughts to himself.
"Do you know," Tom began, looking sidewise at his companion and digging his heel into the sod, "I don't believe I'll be more than half-satisfied in heaven if Gold Dust len't there."
"She was good enough to go if horses ever do," Tony repited, diplomatically." Perhaps I'm a thundering fool, but I do believe that she is going somewhere in a green pasture beside running water. I can't bear to think that I'll never see her asaln. Do you'remember that race we had with Dick's old roan?"
"Don't I.T., said Tony.

member that race we had with Dick's old roan?"
"Don't I7, said Tony.
"Wasn't she the pretitest thing that ever stepped? We'll never see such times again, Tony."
Tom bought another horse the next month—a range bay, which could trot his mile under three minutes, but he could not shake our the foreboding that the glamour of pleasure and adventure, the rose light of youth, had faded from his life when Gold Dust died.

STATE TEACHERS

Live Topics Ably Discussed.

Special Correspondence. CLARKSBURG, W. Va., July 1.— Thursday's session of the State Edu-

ent Trotter in the chair, "To the Work" was sung by the members of the association, led by Miss Lucy Robinson,

work" was sung by the members of the association, led by Miss Lucy Robinson, of Wheeling. Prayer was offered by Rev. Stillman. A paper, "What Studies should Predominate in our High Schools?" was read by John G. Gittings, superintendent of Clarksburg public schools. The paper was discussed by E. M. Turner. Address, "Should West Virginia have one High, Grade Normal School;" by Thomas E. Hodges of Morgantown. The main point made was that the time has come when there should be such a school.

J. Waiter Barnes, of Fairmont, opened the discussion, taking the position that there should be practice work in teaching in all our normal schools. Prof. J. N. Deahl followed in a pleasant paper. Normal schools are founded to prepare teachers for our public schools. In order to be a good teacher one must have: I. A knowledge of the branches taught; 2. A knowledge of the child, 3. A knowledge of the child, 3. A knowledge of the child, 3. A knowledge of the child, 4. A knowledge of the child, 5. A knowledge of the branches taught; 2. A knowledge of the child, 5. A knowledge of the child, 5.

schools into one and making it all it should be.

Frof. Hodges closed the debate in a few words explaining his position taken in his first remarks. The debate was very spirited throughout. The writer thought as he listened that those who have followed the evolution of public school education in West Virginia, and know the part our normal schools have played in this great work, fully realise that they have been the greatest factor in bringing our schools up to the standard they now occupy. As to whether there should a be professional training school, we do not hestitate to say yes, but that school should be a chair of pedagogy in our university. It is to be hoped some steps will

be taken by this association in that direction.

The afternoon session opened promptly with an instrumental solo by Miss Eva Sires. Miss Lucy Robinson, supervisor and tuacher of music in the Wheeling public schools, read a paper subject, "Music in the Public Schools." This was one of the best papers yet read. She spoke of the refning and elevating influences of music and its good effect in school government. She was loudly applauded at the close. The subject was discussed by A. L. Wade in an earnest but very pleasant manner. The subject, "What Should be the Admission Requirements of our State University?" in the absence of Dr. J. L. Goodknight, was opened by Dr. E. M. Turner, by request. Our university up to this time has been forced to feed itself; l. e. with a preparatory department, from the fact that we have not had a system of secondary schools as feeders to the university. If this preparatory department is not to be abolished, then this is a bootless question, but if it is abolished, then we must either have secondary schools from which graduates can be admitted to the university, or the standard of admission must be lowered. It should be the policy of the university to develop a system of high schools that would prepare boys and girls to enter the university classes, instead of spending two years in the preparatory department of the university before entering it. Professor Thomas C. Miller, of Morgantown, opened the discussion, agreeing with Dr. Turner in the main. He spoke more particularly of what the requirements now are instead of what they should be. After a short recess a song was sung by Mr. A. K. Thorn, after which F. H. Crago spoke a few words on the subjects of the compulsory school law and uniform examinations. Avoring both. Mr. Strauss, of Parkersburs, spoke against the present compulsory law, it to be ing strict enough. He also favored uniform examinations.

PLEASANT FIELDS OF HOLY WRIT THE INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY-SCHOOL

July 4, 1897. Acts XVI., 6-15. (Copyrighted, Davis W. Clark.)
First Converts in Europe.
Copyrighted. Davis W. Clark.

Homer's genius has gilded the Aegean Homer's genus has glied the Access
isles and main, but among his classic
scenes of love and prowess the New
Testament flashes out a picture that
in pathos and significance surpasses
them sil. The holy apostle, against
whose flaming seal two provinces have
been shut, is sleeping now near the site
of storted Troy. In a weird hour of the
night, in a vision, a man of Macedonia,
recognized as such by garb and accent,
appeara, and with outstretched hand
and suppliant tone, cries, "Come over
into Macedonia and help us." How momentous! It is the appeal, not of one
small province, but of all Europe and
a Western world still undiscovered.
Strike that scene from the New Testament, and with it you must strike the
episties to the Corinthians. Thessalonians, and Philippians. Occidental
history would needs be rewritten. ...
But sixteen years before, Paul had
learned the great utility of obedience
to a "heavenly vision." So the early
morning finds him at the dock, inquiring for a ship bound for the port of
Macedonia. Heaven favors the voyagers. They sail before the wind. How
little their fellow-travelers suspected
the stupendous consequences of their
crandi They really carry the seeds of
a new civilization. Some one says:
"As Europe sent a conqueror to Asia
in the person of Alexander, so now, Asia
in the person of Paul." ... There is no finer
commentary on the saying. "The kingdom of heaven cometh without observation" than this incidental affords.
The first preaching of the gospel west
of the Helespont was to an insignificant company of extle Hebrew matrons
on a river bank. Paul was too veteran
a missionary to despise an opening apparently so small and humble. He unfolded the doctrine of Christ with as
much care hank paul was toos overeran
a missionary to despise an opening apparently so small and humble. He unfolded the doctrine of Christ with as
much care hank paul was consular promenting as a little later he did in the
presence of the Arcopagites in Athens,
and the kingdom was set up immediailey isles and main, but among his classic scenes of love and prowess the New

andly in one woman's heart.

Mossie From the Commentaries.

Asia: Not the continent, not Asia Minor, but the small pro-consular province.

Assayed: Tense suggests prolonged trial, indicating that, though the hindrance was supernatural, the discovery of it was due to human effort. Horswell.

The Spirit suffered them not: R. V. Spirit of Jesus. Only occurrence of expression.

Man of Macedonia: This mysterious man was a representative of human souls in moral twilleth longing for the true light. Whedon.

Troas was a very fitting place in which this vision should appear. In days of classical fable, Troas had been the place where Surope and Asia had met in stern conflict. Again they meet at Troas, but no longer in carnal conflict. Stokes.

Immediately: All men who make history, act with utmost prudence -Clfate infiThe limin utmost prudence -Clfate infiThe limin utmost prudence -Clfate infiThe limin utmost prudence -Clfate informed in conclusion by putting things side by side. Cambridge Bible.

Loosing: R. V., Setting sail.

A colony: A Roman colony was a miniature of the imperial city, governed by its own senate and magistrates. Schaff.

Prayer was wont: R. V., Where we supposed there was a place of prayer.

Seller of purple: Double-dyed wool in that day cost \$270 per pound.

Heart opened: Prohable the opening was a process that had been going on for a long time. Arnot.

The Teacher's Quiver.

(1) Asia and Bithynia, where Paul was inhabited from preaching, were not Mossic From the Commentaries.

cess that had been going on tor a long time. Arnot.

The Teacher's Quiver.

(1) Asia and Bithynia, where Paul was inhibited from preaching, were not objects of Divine preferation. It was only a time o shrdlu hrdlu rdlurdinhrdl only a questio nof time and agent. That they were finally gospelized is evident from Peter's address to believers there... (2) It is worthy of not that the first convert in the new field was from one of the interdicted provinces—and may have become the almoner of grace to her fellow-provincels. The seeming passing over of pro-consular Asia may have been God's way of visiting it.

(3) It is said that the California trees, those tallest spires of natures cathedral, spring from tiny seed. So the Caristian Church in Europe had a small beginning. A woman's prayer-meeting: Paul, Silas, Timothy, and Luke, to-bodies as the world estimates... (4) Roman imperialism was born at Philippi whe Bruins and Cassius went down before Anthony and Augustus. But an empire more universal and enduring gained its first victory in Europe a hundred years later on the same spot... (5) Leydia was remembering the Sabatth-day to keep it holy when she received the glad tidines. She might have considered herself excused from the commandment in her present environment. No synagogue. Hebrew males all bunished. Gentile sabops all open. But no! Sabbath came, and up went her shutters. She is immortal because she remembered the Sabbath.

HON, C. B. BUSH, president of the Gilmer County, (W. Va.) court, eags

The processing of the street o

cause she remembered the Sabbath.

HON, C. B. BUSH, president of the Glimer County, (W. Va.) court, says that he has had three cases of flux in his family, during the past summer, which he cured in less than a week with Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, Mr. Bush also states, that in some instances there were twenty hemorrhages a day—Glenville, W. Va., Pathfilder. This remedy has been used in sine epidemics of flux and one of cholera, with perfect success. It can always be depended upon for bowel complaint, even in its most severe forms. Every family should keep it at hand. The 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by druggists.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Chart Hetcher " O DESIRE FOR THE MOST COMPLE OF CATED AND INTRICATE DESIGNS SENDENCE OF COMPLETE OF THE COMP

A WONDERFUL MEDICINE.

BEECHAM'S PILLS, taken as directed, will quickly restore females. They promuly remore charguctions or irregularities of the system. For a

WEAK STOMACH, IMPAIRED DIGESTION, DISORDERED LIVER ther act like magic—a few doses will work wonders upon the Vilal Segment attending the mineutar system, restoring the long-lost complexion, bringing backting keep edge of appeting and grounds with the Reservation of the language frame. These are fact admitted by homeands, in all chasses of society, and you have been again and the bound of the bound of the contraction to the contraction of t

WITHOUT A RIVAL. Annual Sales over 6,000,000 Boxes. Neat Drug Stores, or will be sent by U. S. Agenta B. F. ALLEN CO., 355 Canal St., New York cost paid, upon receipt of price. Book free upon application.



\$20 SAVED

TALK IT OVER,

weigh each feature of a "Rambler" Bicycle carefully—its strength, the Lap Brazed Joints and Fish-Mouth Reinforce-

price (880), and the wheel you will

The "Rambler" is made by an 18-year-old concern and is fully guaran-You run no risk whate

handsome illustrated catalogue, showing all the various models, will be sent you

GORMULLY & JEFFERY MFG. CO.

Jason C. Stamp,

SOLE AGENT, 1523 Market St., Wheeling, W. Va.

HIRES' BOOT BEER

of Hires Rootbeer on a sweltering hot day is highly essential to comfort and health. It cools the blood, reduces your temperature, tones the stomach.

Rootbeer

should be in every

drink, more health-ful than ice water, more delightful and satisfying than any other beverage pro-duced.

MEDICAL.

CAN BE CURED

NEW YORK, Nov. 1st, 1856.
TO BUTTOR AND READERS—I have discovered in absolute CURE for CONSUMPTION and all ronchial. Throat, Chee and Lang Troubles, considered the consumption of the consumption of Wasting Away. By its timely use in the consumption of Wasting Away. By its timely use its oppositive and for the Power to Cure. I so proof-positive and forth Power to Cure. I will send FREE for anyone afflicted. THERE camelles, upon receipt of Express and Post-fine address. Always sincerely yours.

When writing the Doctor, please mention this paper MADE ME A MAN

For sale in Wheeling, W. Va., by Loga Drug Co. red-tithes

Chichester's English Diamond Brand.

PENNYROYAL PILLS

Oraginal and Oraty Genutica.

Oraginal and Oraty Genutica.

Oraginal and Oraty Genutica.

Oraginal and Oraty Genutica.

Oraginal and Diamond Property.

Oraginal and Di

AJAX TABLETS POSITIVELY CUR ALL Nervous Phenoses—Falling Med etc., Importance, theopiesaness, sto., cause by Alues or other Econsus and Indi-cedions, They quickly and sure restore Law Visallis in, ed or young, as

in every ffice, in every work-

A temperance shop. A temperance drink, more health-

decide to buy will be a

free, upon application to

The large sprocket and position of chain over bearings, its handsome lines, its easy running qualities and the

BICYCLE.

EVERY WOMAN

Sometimes needs a reliable, monthly, requising medicine. Only harmless and the purest drugs should be used. If you want the best, get Dr. Peal's Pennyroyal Pills

They are prompt, safe and certain in result. The centime (Dr. Feal's) never disappoint, Sant anywhere, \$1.00, Address Prant Manicram Co., Cleveland, O.
For sule by CHAS, R. GOETZE, corner Market and Twelfth Streets. mri

REAL ESTATE.

FOR RENT

No. 66 Beventeenth street.
No. 34 Sixteenth street, first floor...
No. 38 Sixteenth street.
No. 1616 Main street, store room...
No. 1622 Main street, store room and dwelling. No. 337 Main street, saloon and 3 rooms 5000 Summer residence, 4 or 5 rooms. 5000 Summer residence, 4 or 5 rooms. 580bert Homestaad, h. lonal Road Saloon in Martin's Ferry 12 or 4-roomed house Crescent Place. 7 09 3-roomed house Manchester. Coal property east of Mt. de Chantal. 5 00 No. 2342 Market street, blackmith shop. 10 00 Stable 1315 Alley B 5000 No. 2503 Wood street, 3 rooms. 7 09 No. 2503 Wood street, 3 rooms. 7 09

No. 293 Wood street, 3 rooms..... 10 FOR BALID. Beer pump, working board and fixtures, No. 337 Main street, cheap. By acres land West Liberty, 3-roomed house and orchard house and errormed 6 acres land Peter's run and 4-roomed house and Peter's run and 4-roomed Store room and dwelling Dillonvale,
No. 452 and 458 National Road,
No. 1025 McColloch street,
No. 65 Seventeenth street.

JAMES A. HENRY. Real Estate Agent, Collector, Notary Public and Pension Attorney, No. 1812 Main street.

FOR RENT.

55 South York street, 7 rooms.
729 Market street, 5 rooms.
1131 Eoff street, 7 rooms and bath.
1132 Eoff street, 5 rooms.
87 South Wabash street, 4 rooms and kitchen. kitchen.
4-room cottage on Camp Grounds,
Moundsville, W. Va.
21 North Broadway, 5 rooms.
117 Huron street, 3 rooms.
117 Huron street, 3 rooms.
106 Noney to loan in amounts from \$500.00 to \$5,000.00 on City Real Estate.

FINK & BRAUNLICH. -REAL ESTATE AGENTS .-

Money to Loan

ON SHORT NOTICE.

\$1,000, \$2,000, \$3,000, \$5,000, \$10,000, \$15,000, \$20,000, \$25,000.

Security Must be First-Class City Real Estate.

RINEHART & TATUM,

CITY BANK BUILDING.

TELEPHONE 219.

FOR SALE.

Beech Bottom Farm of 13 acres, with good house and outbuildings, with all kinds of fruit trees and shrubbery, right at the station. Will sell at a sacrifice and will give ten years to pay for it. Just a place for one to take comfort and ease. Building lot, river front, on North York street, 33 feet; runs back to low water mark—\$1,000; for a few days only. MONEY TO LOAN.

ROLF & ZANE. No. 30 Fourteenth Street. .. MONEY TO LOAN ..

IN AMOUNTS PROM \$500 . to . \$5,000

On City Real Estate at 6 per cent.

G. O. SMITH, REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE, SURETY BONDS FURNISHED. Exchange Bank Building,-

FINANCIAL.

G. LAMB, Pres. JOS. SEYHOLD, Cashier, J. A. JEFFERSON, Ass't. Cashier.

BANK OF WHEBLING. CAPITAL STOO,000, PAID IN.

WHEELING, W. VA.

Allen Brock, Joseph F. Paull, James Cummins, Henry Heberson, A. Reymann, Gibson Lamb, Joseph Boybold, Interest paid on special deposits. Issues drafts on England, Freiand Scotland, JOSEPH BERBOLD, myll Cashier,

EXCHANGE BANK.

J. N. VANCIS. Prosident JOHN FREW. Vice President

DIRECTORS. J. N. Vance,
J. M. Hrown,
John Frew,
John William Ellingham,
John Frew,
John W. John L. Dicker,
John W. W. H. Frank.
Drafts issued on England, Ireland, Scotland and all points in Europe,
L. E. SANIM, Cashier.

BANK OF THE OHIO VALLEY.

DIRECTORS.

William A. Isett, Mortimer Pollock, J. A. Miller, Hobert Simpson, John K. Botsford, Julius Pollock, Jalt J. A. Milligh, Cashisa